

Ode to an IMSO – U.S. Army

I am an IMSO!

What's that? You ask.

I'll try hard to tell you,

But that's quite a task.

It's all about people

And helping them out.

Routine paperwork

Isn't what it's about.

I'm a chauffeur,

A mother, a father & more

To the world's foreign students

Who arrive at my door.

A sick child in the night,

A state driving test.

Coping with crisis

Is what I do best!

I run a hotel,

Rent apartments and such.

I conduct IP tours

With a personal touch.

A trip to the dentist

Or a shopping mall--

I help my students

Accomplish them all.

The hours are long

And the pay not that high.

But if you've ever done it

You'll understand why.

It's no bed of roses,

The life that I live.

But I am an IMSO

And I get when I give!

I wouldn't trade jobs

And pursue the mundane,

For the work's not for glory

Or future, or fame.

I'd like to leave you

With this one last thought:

This is the life that I've chosen

I'll give it all that I've got!